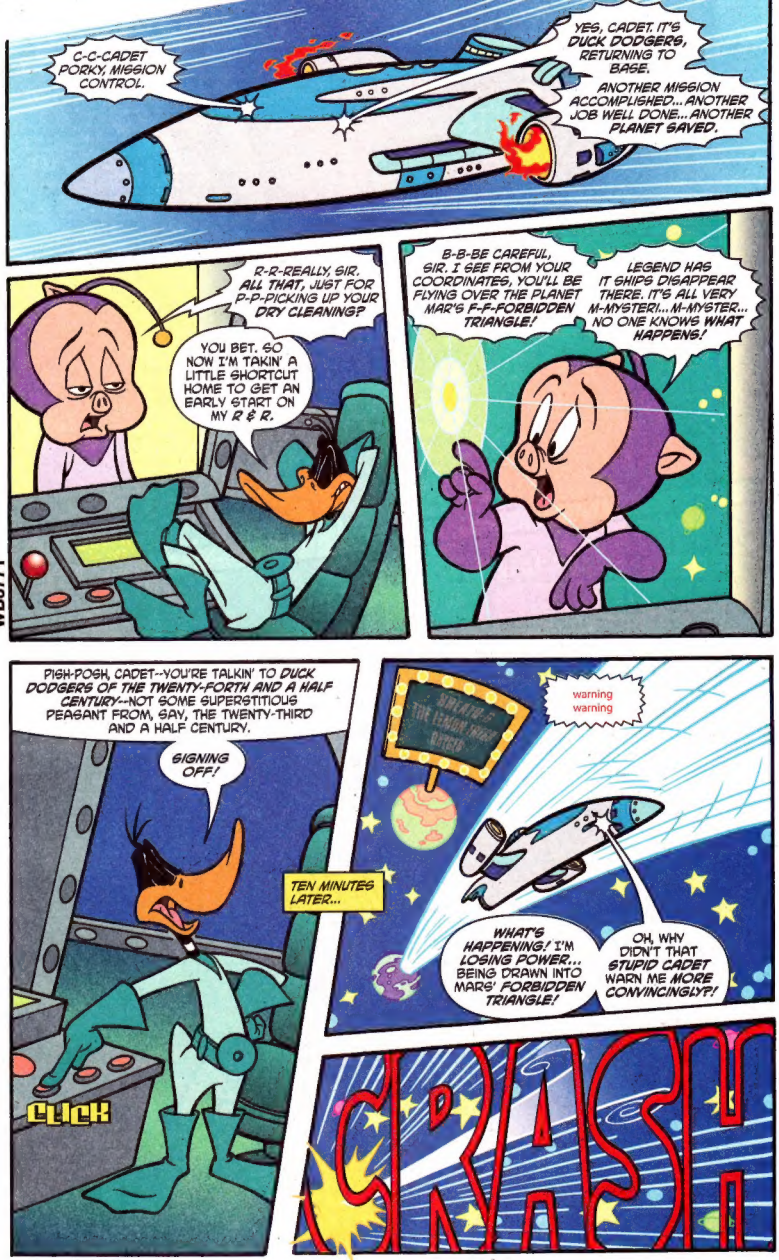
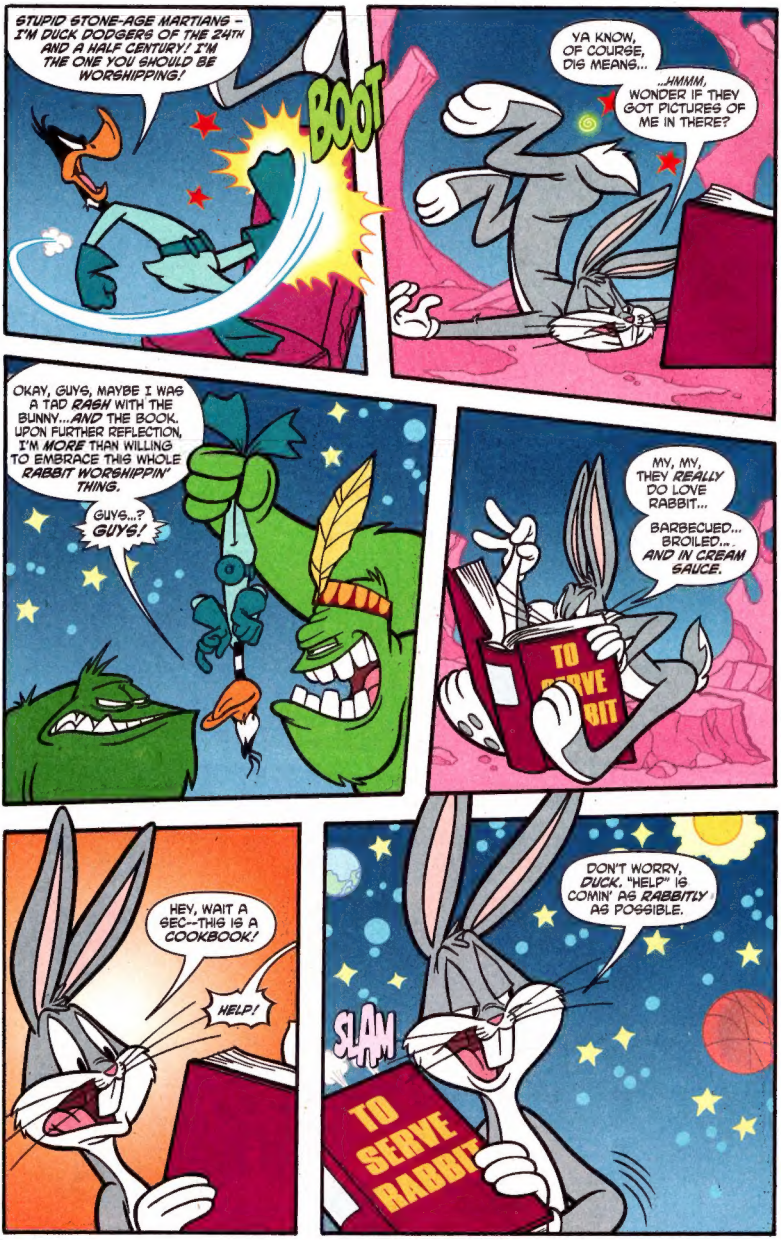
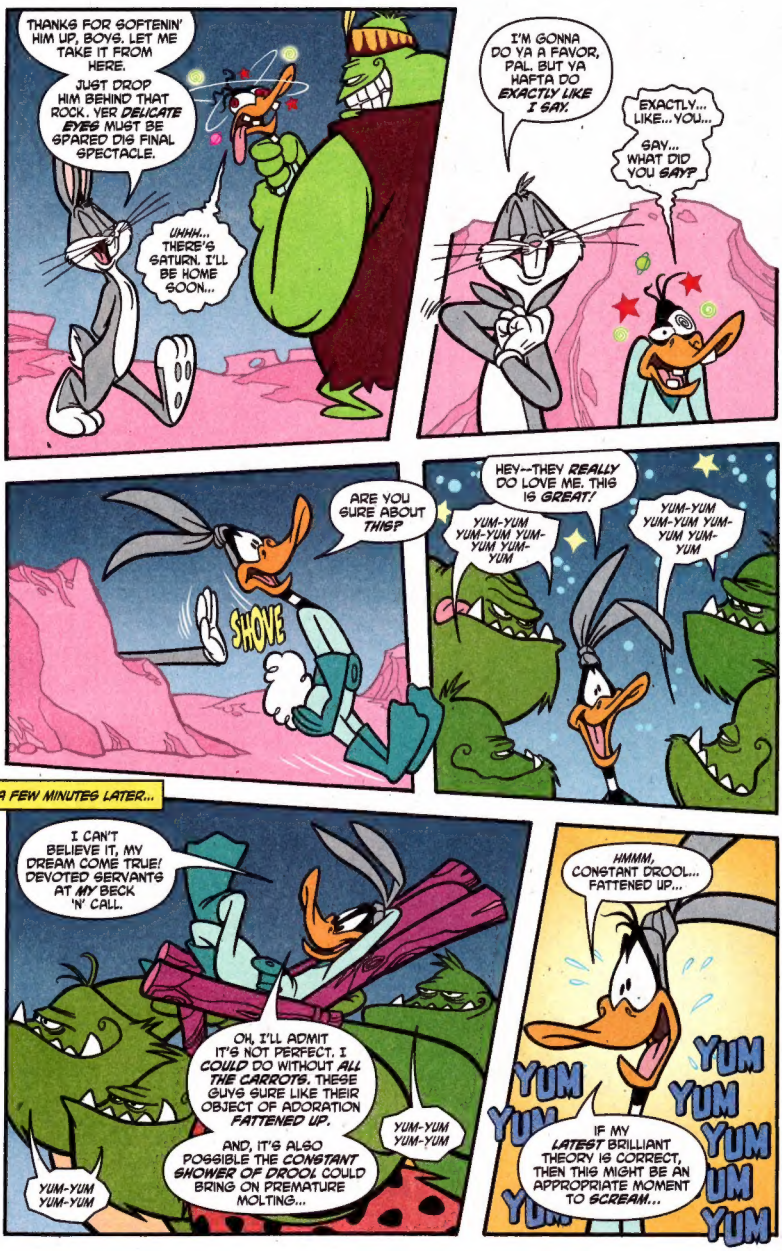
DC
#159
APR '08
$2.25 US
$2.75 CAN
DELICIOUS JOKES!
LOONEY TUNES
LOONEY TUNES
MARTIAN DINER
Menu
YOU STUPID RABBIT! LET'S DO BRUNCH, NOT BE BRUNCH!
DIRECT SALES
15911
7 61941 20244 0
dccomics.com

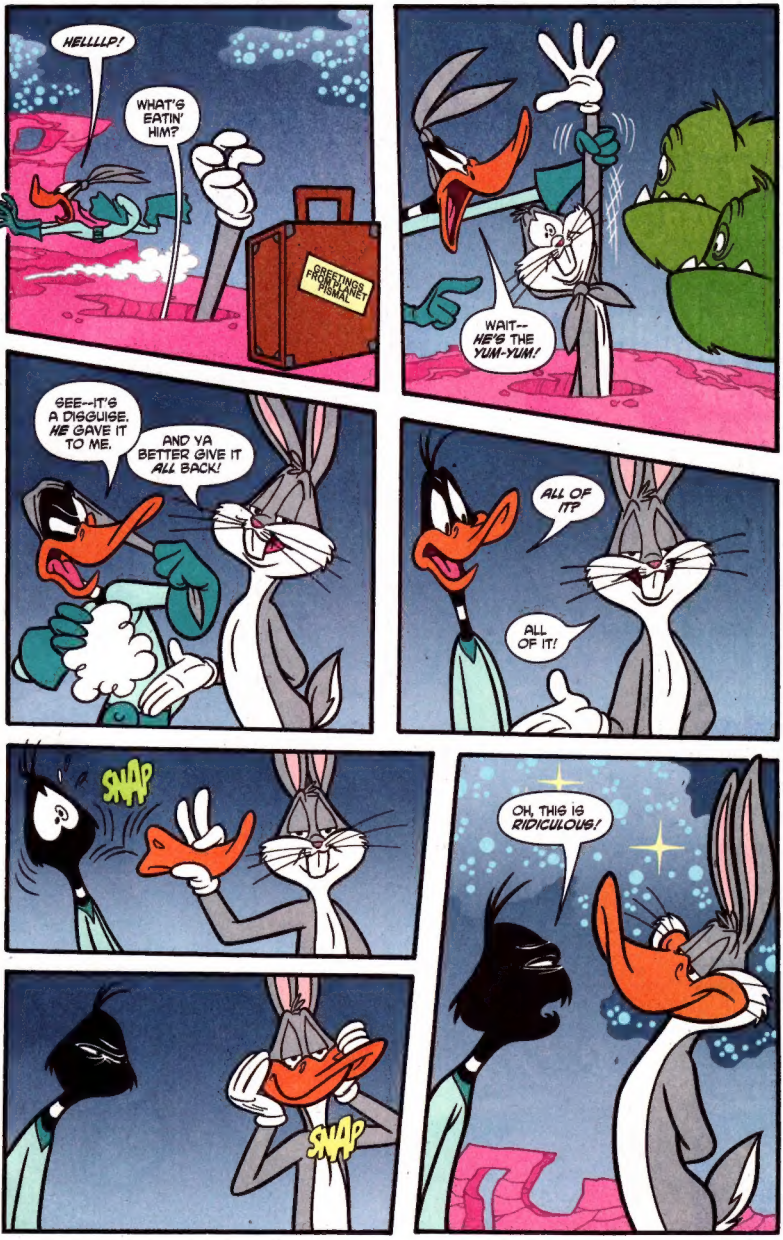

C-C-CADET PORKY, MISSION CONTROL.
YES, CADET, IT'S DUCK DODGERS, RETURNING TO BASE.
ANOTHER MISSION ACCOMPLISHED... ANOTHER JOB WELL DONE... ANOTHER PLANET SAVED.
R-R-REALLY, SIR. ALL THAT, JUST FOR P-P-PICKING UP YOUR DRY CLEANING?
YOU BET. SO NOW I'M TAKIN' A LITTLE SHORTCUT HOME TO GET AN EARLY START ON MY R & R.
B-B-BE CAREFUL, SIR. I SEE FROM YOUR COORDINATES, YOU'LL BE FLYING OVER THE PLANET MAR'S F-F-FORBIDDEN TRIANGLE!
LEGEND HAS IT SHIPS DISAPPEAR THERE. IT'S ALL VERY M-MYSTER!...M-MYSTER... NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS!
WB8771
PISH-POSH, CADET--YOU'RE TALKIN' TO DUCK DODGERS OF THE TWENTY-FORTH AND A HALF CENTURY--NOT SOME SUPERSTITIOUS PEASANT FROM, SAY, THE TWENTY-THIRD AND A HALF CENTURY.
SIGNING OFF!
CLICK
TEN MINUTES LATER...
warning warning
WHAT'S HAPPENING! I'M LOSING POWER... BEING DRAWN INTO MARS' FORBIDDEN TRIANGLE!
OH, WHY DIDN'T THAT STUPID CADET WARN ME MORE CONVINCINGLY?
CRASH

THE ENTIRE SHIP'S SHUT DOWN!
OOOO, AND SO'S MY HEAD. GOTTA GET OUT THROUGH THE ESCAPE HATCH.
EVERYWHERE I LOOK...DARK SHADOWS, AND INSIDE THE SHADOWS...HULKING SHAPES, AND INSIDE THE SHAPES... BEADY EYES, AND INSIDE THE EYES...EVEN BEADIER PUPILS!
BUT WAIT--WHAT'S THAT? IT'S...IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT; LONG... POINTY...
SERVE ME WELL... DONE
...EARS!
WHAT'S UP... DUCK?
SCOTT CUNNINGHAM-WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ-PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO-INKER
RANDY GENTILE-LETTERER
DAVID TANGUAY-COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN-EDITOR

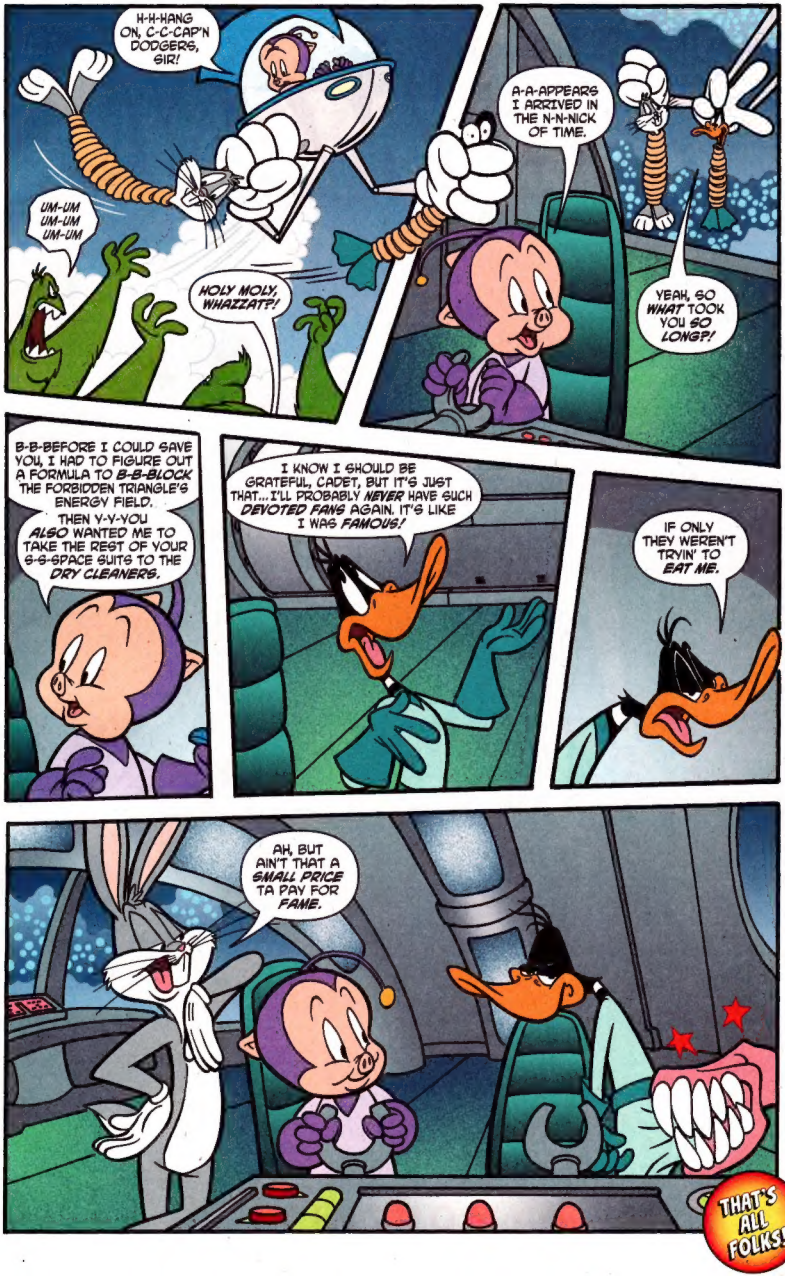
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOIN' ON MARS?
MARS?
SO DAT'S IT. INSTEAD OF A LEFT IN ALBUQUERQUE, I MUSTA TURNED STRAIGHT UP.
LUCKY BREAK, THO'. THESE GUYS WORSHIP ME--AN' CAN YA BLAME 'EM?
YUM-YUM YUM-YUM YUM-YUM
A TRIBE OF UNDISCOVERED, PRIMITIVE MARTIANS.
IS IT POSSIBLE THE WEIRD ENERGY THAT DREW MY SHIP INTO ITS VORTEX COULD ALSO DISTORT TIME...THEREBY TRAPPING EVERYTHING HERE IN THE PAST?
BOY, DON'T I SOUND SMART. STILL, MY BRILLIANT THEORY DOESN'T EXPLAIN THOSE CREATURES' STRANGE FASCINATION WITH BUGS.
YUM-YUM'S RIGHT, FELLAS. ALREADY TIME FOR TODAY'S THIRD LUNCH?
SO THAT'S IT! WHY, THIS BOOK MUST CONTAIN THE CODE WHICH THESE SIMPLE ALIEN FOLK LIVE BY.
TO SERVE... BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THAT JUST DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT...
TO SERVE RABBIT
WHAT ABOUT "TO SERVE DUCK!"

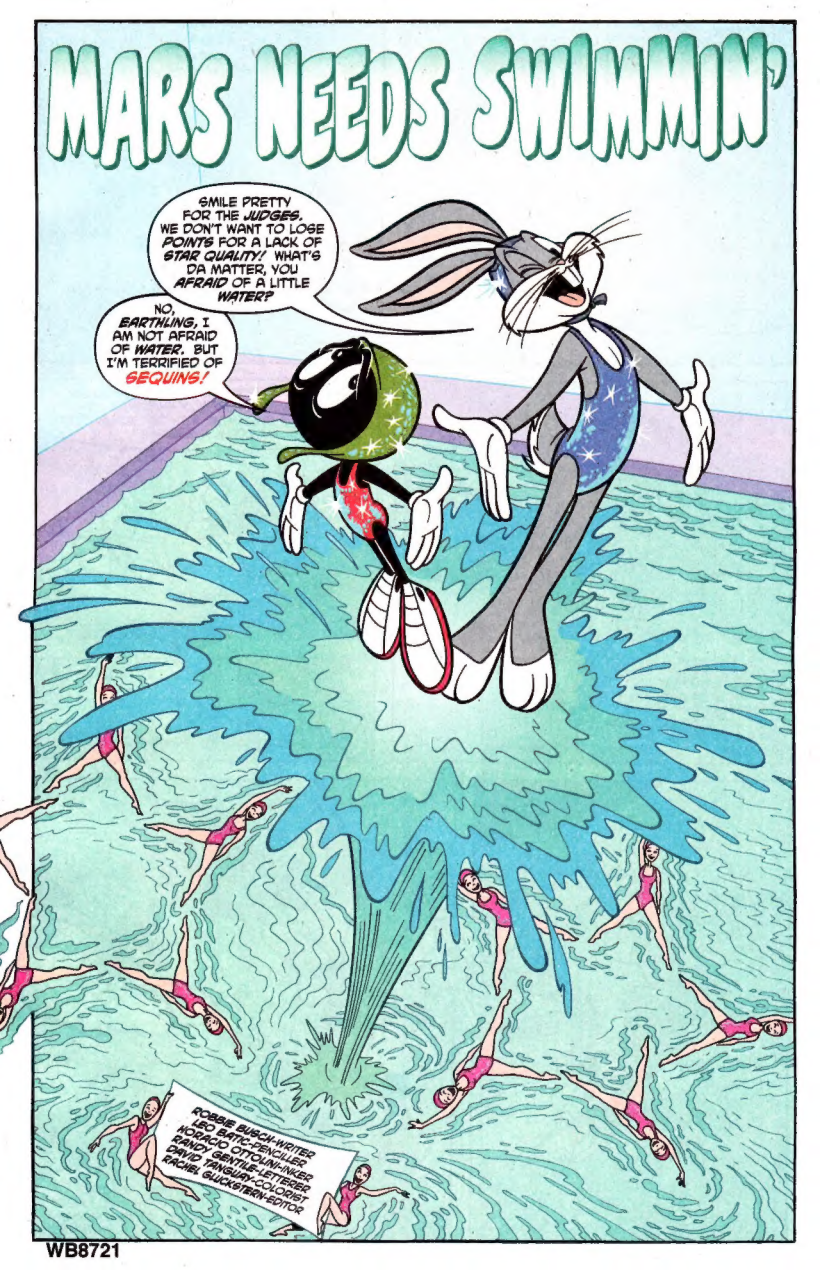

STUPID STONE-AGE MARTIANS – I'M DUCK DODGERS OF THE 24TH AND A HALF CENTURY! I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE WORSHIPPING!
BOOT
YA KNOW, OF COURSE, DIG MEANS...
...HMMM, WONDER IF THEY GOT PICTURES OF ME IN THERE?
OKAY, GUYS, MAYBE I WAS A TAD RASH WITH THE BUNNY...AND THE BOOK. UPON FURTHER REFLECTION, I'M MORE THAN WILLING TO EMBRACE THIS WHOLE RABBIT WORSHIPPIN' THING.
GUYS...? GUYS!
MY, MY, THEY REALLY DO LOVE RABBIT...
BARBECUED... BROILED... AND IN CREAM SAUCE.
TO SERVE BIT
HEY, WAIT A SEC--THIS IS A COOKBOOK!
HELP!
DON'T WORRY, DUCK. "HELP" IS COMIN' AS RABBITLY AS POSSIBLE.
SLAM
TO SERVE RABBIT

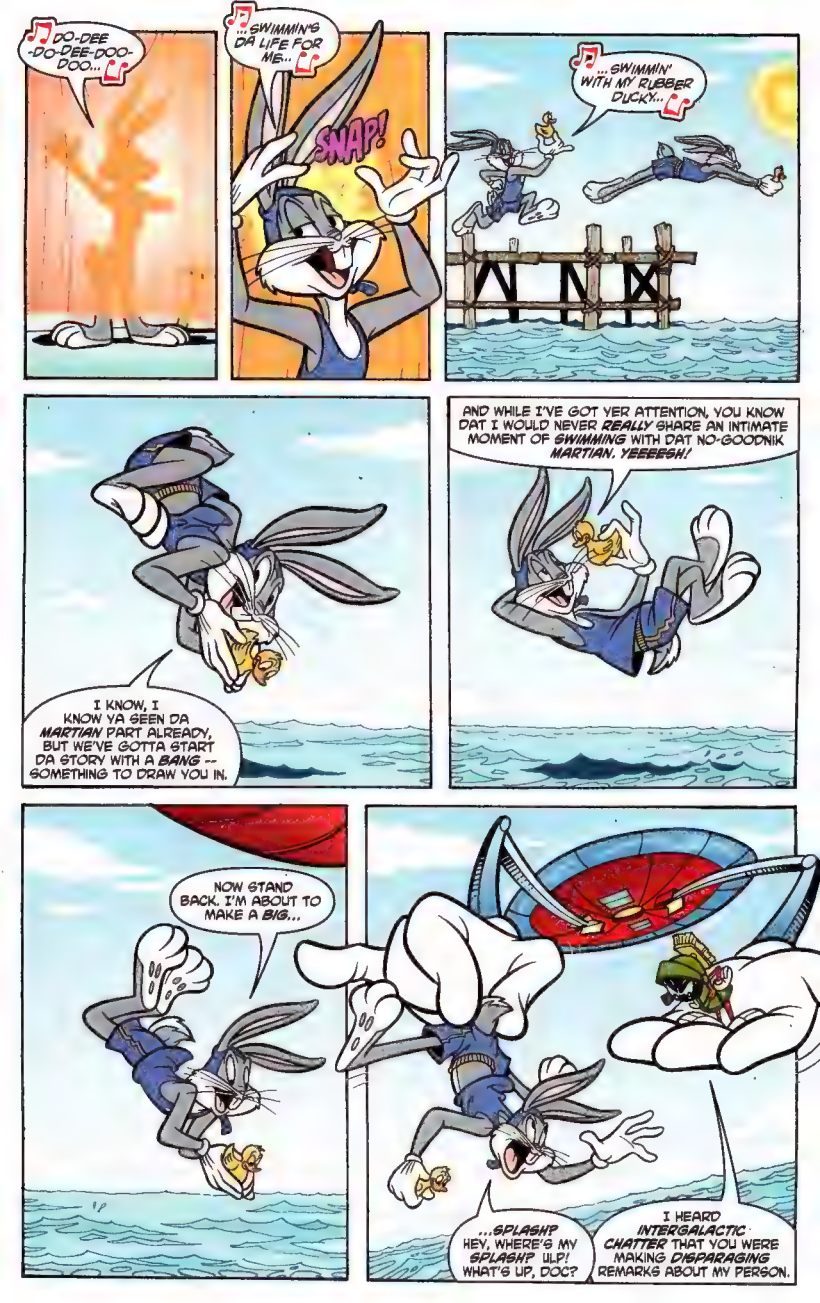

THANKS FOR SOFTENIN' HIM UP, BOYS. LET ME TAKE IT FROM HERE.
JUST DROP HIM BEHIND THAT ROCK. YER DELICATE EYES MUST BE SPARED DIS FINAL SPECTACLE.
UHHH... THERE'S SATURN. I'LL BE HOME SOON...
I'M GONNA DO YA A FAVOR, PAL. BUT YA HAFTA DO EXACTLY LIKE I SAY.
EXACTLY... LIKE... YOU...
SAY... WHAT DID YOU SAY?
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
SHOVE
HEY--THEY REALLY DO LOVE ME. THIS IS GREAT!
YUM-YUM YUM-YUM YUM-YUM YUM-YUM
YUM-YUM YUM-YUM YUM-YUM YUM-YUM
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, MY DREAM COME TRUE! DEVOTED SERVANTS AT MY BECK 'N' CALL.
OH, I'LL ADMIT IT'S NOT PERFECT. I COULD DO WITHOUT ALL THE CARROTS. THESE GUYS SURE LIKE THEIR OBJECT OF ADORATION FATTENED UP.
AND, IT'S ALSO POSSIBLE THE CONSTANT SHOWER OF DROOL COULD BRING ON PREMATURE MOLTING...
YUM-YUM YUM-YUM
YUM-YUM YUM-YUM
HMMM, CONSTANT DROOL... FATTENED UP...
YUM
IF MY LATEST BRILLIANT THEORY IS CORRECT, THEN THIS MIGHT BE AN APPROPRIATE MOMENT TO SCREAM...


HELLLLP!
WHAT'S EATIN' HIM?
GREETINGS FROM PLANET PISMAL
WAIT-- HE'S THE YUM-YUM!
SEE--IT'S A DISGUISE. HE GAVE IT TO ME.
AND YA BETTER GIVE IT ALL BACK!
ALL OF IT?
ALL OF IT!
SNAP
SNAP
OH, THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

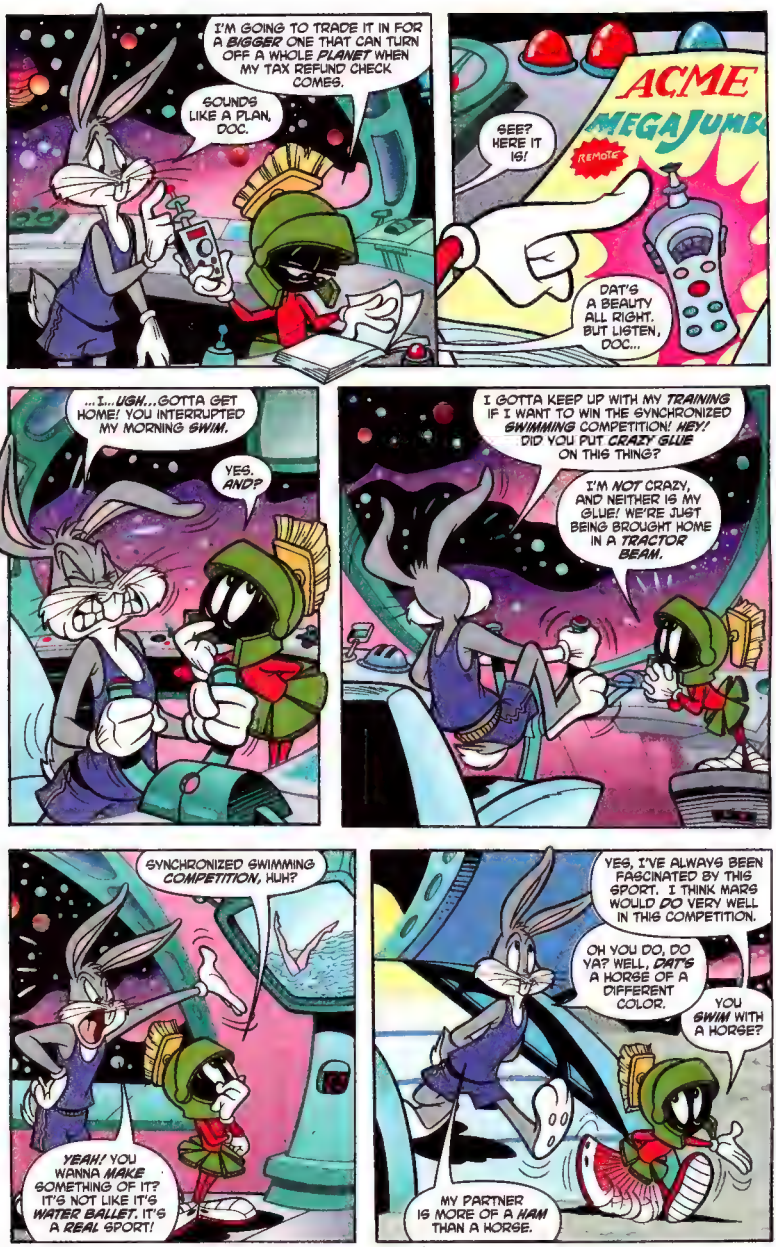
GIVE ME THAT BACK!
SURE THING, DOC.
SNAP
OH, PLEEEEASE, DON'T ACT LIKE YOU'RE CONFUSED!
CLEARLY, HE'S THE RABBIT!
UM-UM-UM YUM-YUM. UM-UM-UM... UM YUM-YUM.
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! NOW THEY'RE HUDDLING--AND HUDDLING HAS NEVER TURNED OUT WELL FOR ME WHENEVER I'M NOT IN THE HUDDLE!
BUT WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED, WE COULD ESCAPE.
AND MISS OUT ON THE EXCITING ENDING? NO WAY, BUB.
TO SERVE DUCK, RABBIT, AND/OR DUCK-RABBIT
YIKES!
IF THIS IS TH' ENDIN' YOU WERE WAITIN' FOR...IT AIN'T SO HOT!
LET ME REPHRASE THAT...


H-H-HANG ON, C-C-CAP'N DODGERS, SIR!
UM-UM UM-UM UM-UM
HOLY MOLY, WHAZZATP?
A-A-APPEARS I ARRIVED IN THE N-N-NICK OF TIME.
YEAH, SO WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?!
B-B-BEFORE I COULD SAVE YOU, I HAD TO FIGURE OUT A FORMULA TO B-B-BLOCK THE FORBIDDEN TRIANGLE'S ENERGY FIELD.
THEN Y-Y-YOU ALSO WANTED ME TO TAKE THE REST OF YOUR S-S-SPACE SUITS TO THE DRY CLEANERS.
I KNOW I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL, CADET, BUT IT'S JUST THAT... I'LL PROBABLY NEVER HAVE SUCH DEVOTED FANS AGAIN. IT'S LIKE I WAS FAMOUS!
IF ONLY THEY WEREN'T TRYIN' TO EAT ME.
AH, BUT AIN'T THAT A SMALL PRICE TA PAY FOR FAME.
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

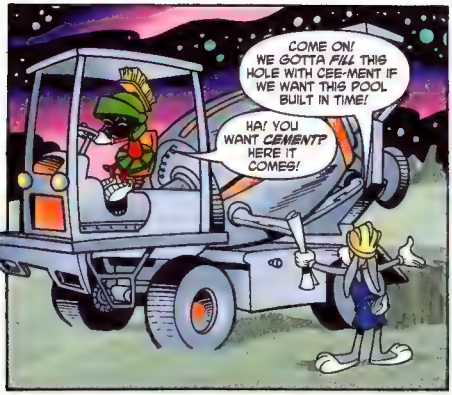

MARS NEEDS SWIMMIN'
SMILE PRETTY FOR THE JUDGES. WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE POINTS FOR A LACK OF STAR QUALITY! WHAT'S DA MATTER, YOU AFRAID OF A LITTLE WATER?
NO, EARTHLING, I AM NOT AFRAID OF WATER. BUT I'M TERRIFIED OF SEQUINS!
ROBBIE BUSCH-WRITER
LEO BATIC-PENCILLER
NOVACIC COTTONLINER
RANDY GENTILE-LETTERER
DAVID GENTILE-COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN-EDITOR

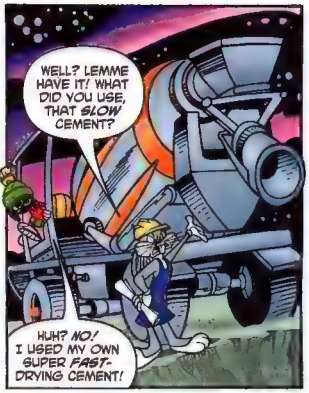

DO-DEE-DO-DEE-DOO-DOO...
...SWIMMIN'S DA LIFE FOR ME...
SNAP!
...SWIMMIN' WITH MY RUBBER DUCKY...
I KNOW, I KNOW YA SEEN DA MARTIAN PART ALREADY, BUT WE'VE GOTTA START DA STORY WITH A BANG -- SOMETHING TO DRAW YOU IN.
AND WHILE I'VE GOT YER ATTENTION, YOU KNOW DAT I WOULD NEVER REALLY SHARE AN INTIMATE MOMENT OF SWIMMING WITH DAT NO-GOODNIK MARTIAN. YEEEEGH!
NOW STAND BACK. I'M ABOUT TO MAKE A BIG...
...SPLASH? HEY, WHERE'S MY SPLASH? ULP! WHAT'S UP, DOC?
I HEARD INTERGALACTIC CHATTER THAT YOU WERE MAKING DISPARAGING REMARKS ABOUT MY PERSON.

C'MON, DOC, YOU KNOW I WOULD NEVER SAY ANYTHING DISPARAGING ABOUT YOUR PERSON! YOUR MOTHER, MAYBE, BUT NOT YOUR PERSON!
WELL, A LITTLE BIRD SEEMS TO THINK OTHERWISE. DO YOU WANT TO TELL HIM OUR SECRET, MY FEATHERED FRIEND?
OKAY, I'LL TELL HIM---YOU'VE BEEN BETRAYED BY A DUCK! HA HA HA!
IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME.
I HEARD THHHHAT!
UH, DOC, ARE YOU REALLY GONNA LET HIM CUT INTO OUR STORY LIKE DAT?
CLICK
OF COURSE NOT! YOU'RE A REAL TURN-OFF, DUCK!
YIPEGGGGS...
NICE REMOTE. DOES IT RUN ON AA BATTERIES?
NO, PLUTONIUM.

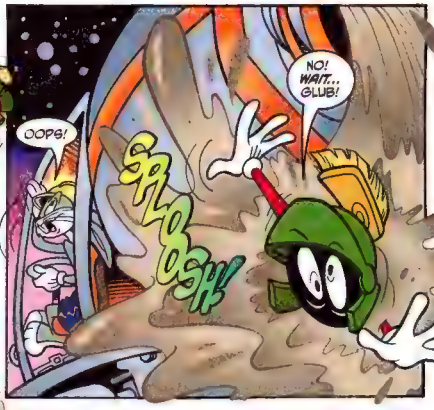

I'M GOING TO TRADE IT IN FOR A BIGGER ONE THAT CAN TURN OFF A WHOLE PLANET WHEN MY TAX REFUND CHECK COMES.
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN, DOC.
ACME MEGAJUMB
REMOTE
SEE? HERE IT IS!
DAT'S A BEAUTY ALL RIGHT. BUT LISTEN, DOC...
...I... UGH... GOTTA GET HOME! YOU INTERRUPTED MY MORNING SWIM.
YES. AND?
I GOTTA KEEP UP WITH MY TRAINING IF I WANT TO WIN THE SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING COMPETITION! HEY! DID YOU PUT CRAZY GLUE ON THIS THING?
I'M NOT CRAZY, AND NEITHER IS MY GLUE! WE'RE JUST BEING BROUGHT HOME IN A TRACTOR BEAM.
SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING COMPETITION, HUH?
YEAH! YOU WANNA MAKE SOMETHING OF IT? IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S WATER BALLET. IT'S A REAL SPORT!
YES, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN FASCINATED BY THIS SPORT. I THINK MARS WOULD DO VERY WELL IN THIS COMPETITION.
OH YOU DO, DO YA? WELL, DAT'S A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR.
YOU SWIM WITH A HORSE?
MY PARTNER IS MORE OF A HAM THAN A HORSE.

YOU WILL GIVE ME SOME POINTERS, OR ELSE.
TSK. TSK. TSK. DOC, YOU CALL THAT A POOL? IT'S BARELY BIG ENOUGH TO GET YOUR FEET WET.
LOOK HERE, MARS NEEDS A REAL OLYMPIC-SIZED POOL IF YOU WANNA COMPETE WITH THE BIG BOYS.
OOO! FANCY!
ARE YOU SURE THOSE EXPLOSIVES ARE STRONG ENOUGH? THEY LOOK KIND OF SMALL TO ME, DOC.
DO NOT INSULT MY EXPLOSIVES! THEY ARE PLENTY STRONG! WATCH!
MOMMY.
KA-BOOOM!
HEE! I'M A STINKER, AIN'T I?


COME ON! WE GOTTA FILL THIS HOLE WITH CEE-MENT IF WE WANT THIS POOL BUILT IN TIME!
HA! YOU WANT CEMENT? HERE IT COMES!

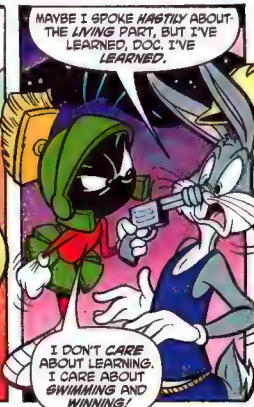

WELL? LEMME HAVE IT! WHAT DID YOU USE, THAT SLOW CEMENT?
HUH? NO! I USED MY OWN SUPER FAST-DRYING CEMENT!

THERE'S SOMETHING STUCK UP THERE... UGH... GOT IT!
LET'S TRY THIS AGAIN.

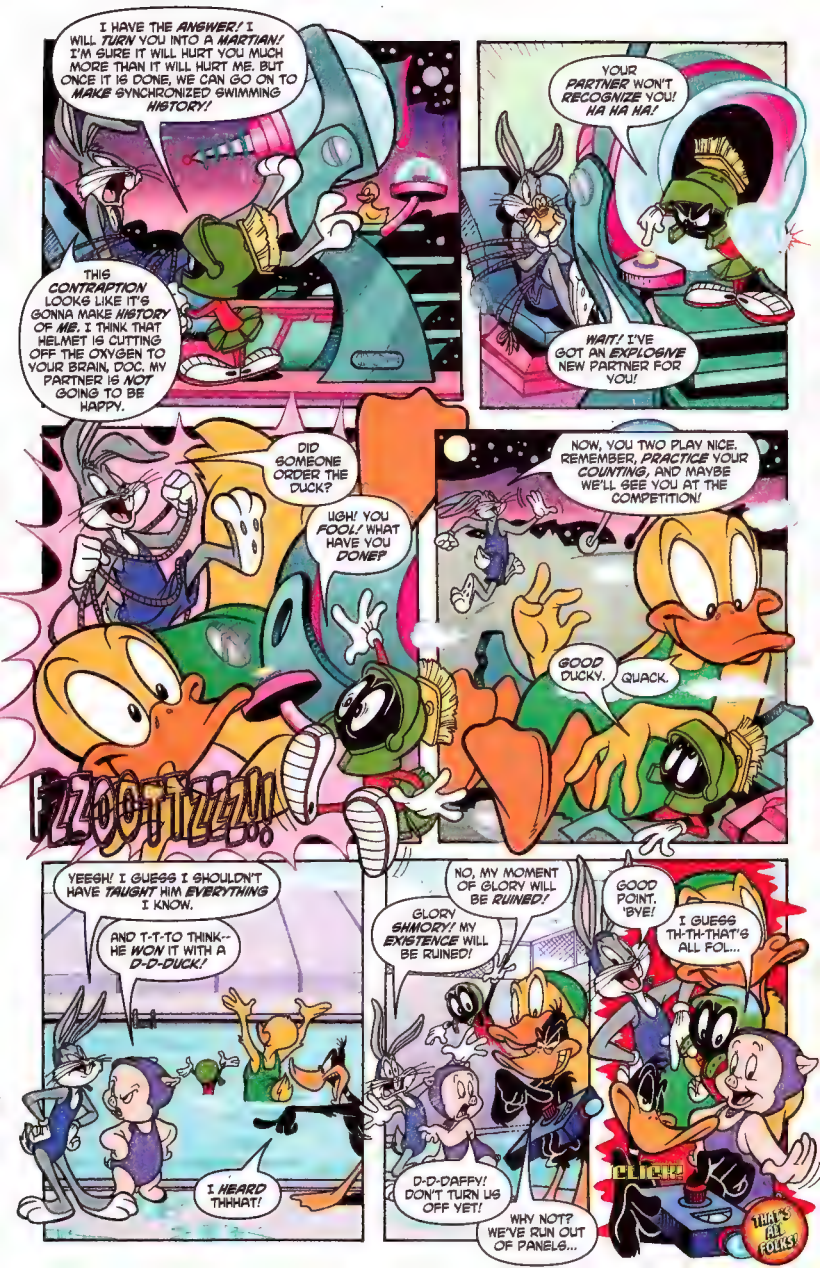

OOPS!
NO! WAIT... GLUB!
SPLOOSH!

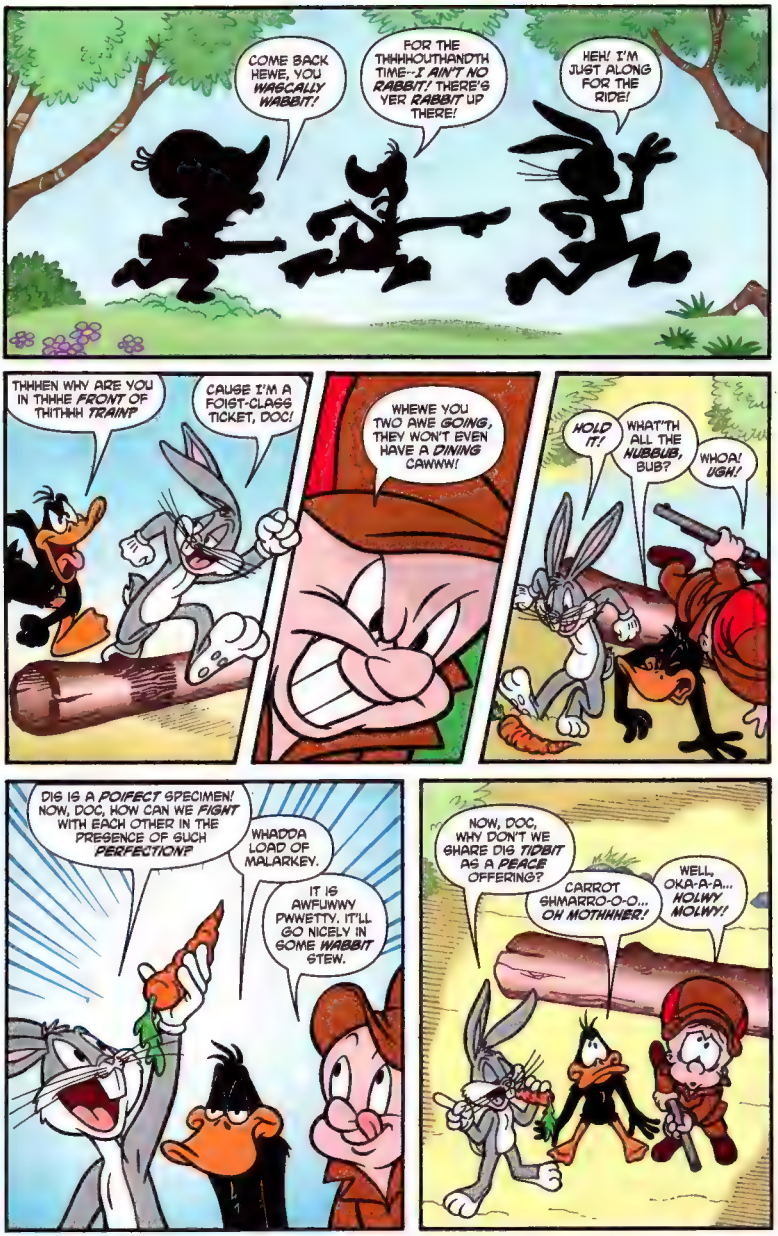
HA! WELL, IF IT AIN'T THE STATUE OF UN-LIBERTY!

VERY FUNNY, BUNNY! NOW I'M GONNA MAKE YOU DANCE... IN THE WATER... WITH ME!
PZZZZTAAAAP!
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE USED HIS GUN TO BLOCK THE CEMENT MIXER. OH WELL, LIVE AND LEARN.


MAYBE I SPOKE HASTILY ABOUT THE LIVING PART, BUT I'VE LEARNED, DOC. I'VE LEARNED.
I DON'T CARE ABOUT LEARNING. I CARE ABOUT SWIMMING AND WINNING!

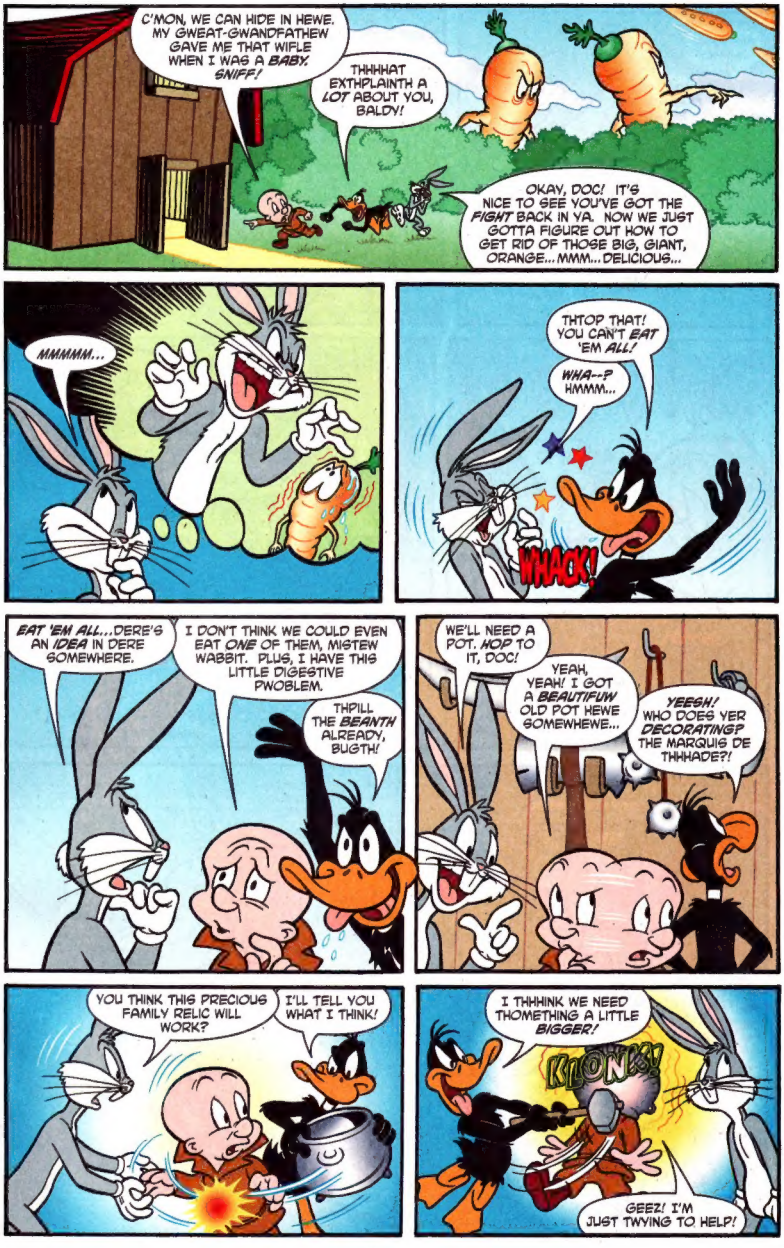
ARE YOU SURE THESE ARE REGULATION FLOATIES?
SHADDUP AND COUNT! AND ONE, AND TWO, AND BREATHE...
BREA...GLUB... BLAAARG!
...AND THREE, AND FOUR AND KICK YOUR LEGS...
GOOD. I THINK YER GETTING BETTER, DOC.
BRLORBBB ... BLAAARG...GLUB!
PANT! PANT! PANT!
OKAY, NOW LET'S TRY IT WITH YOUR PARTNER.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY PARTNER!
SORRY, CHARLIE, BUT THIS CHICKEN OF THE SEA ALREADY HAS A PARTNER. BESIDES, I'M NOT A MARTIAN CITIZEN. WE'D BE DISQUALIFIED.
DISQUALIFIED? WE'VE WORKED TOO HARD TO BE DISQUALIFIED! BUT I NEED A PARTNER, OR I CANNOT SYNCHRONIZE MY SWIMMING IF THERE IS ONLY ME.
YEOW! EASY, BUSTER!

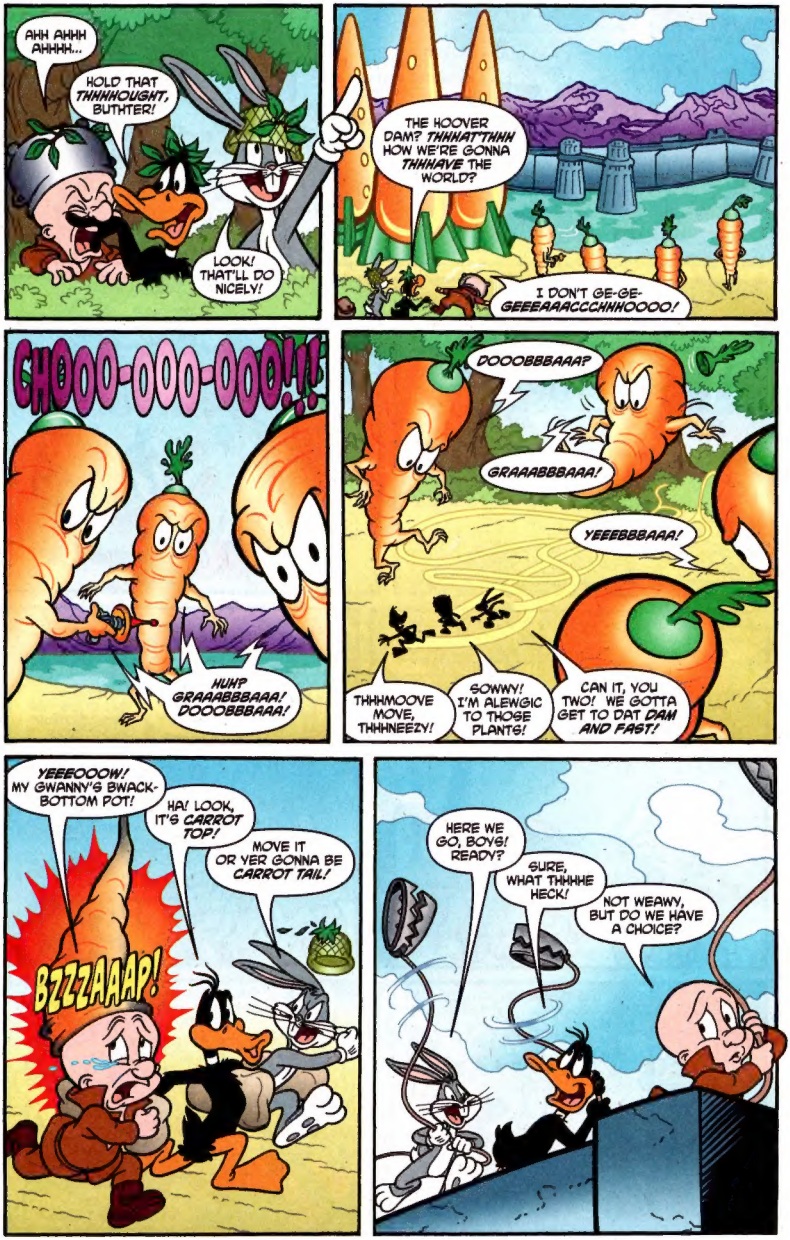

I HAVE THE ANSWER! I WILL TURN YOU INTO A MARTIAN! I'M SURE IT WILL HURT YOU MUCH MORE THAN IT WILL HURT ME. BUT ONCE IT IS DONE, WE CAN GO ON TO MAKE SYNCHRONIZED SWIMMING HISTORY!
THIS CONTRAPTION LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA MAKE HISTORY OF ME. I THINK THAT HELMET IS CUTTING OFF THE OXYGEN TO YOUR BRAIN, DOC. MY PARTNER IS NOT GOING TO BE HAPPY.
YOUR PARTNER WON'T RECOGNIZE YOU! HA HA HA!
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN EXPLOSIVE NEW PARTNER FOR YOU!
DID SOMEONE ORDER THE DUCK?
UGH! YOU FOOL! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
FZZZOOTTZZZZ!!!
NOW, YOU TWO PLAY NICE. REMEMBER, PRACTICE YOUR COUNTING, AND MAYBE WE'LL SEE YOU AT THE COMPETITION!
GOOD DUCKY.
QUACK.
YEEGH! I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAUGHT HIM EVERYTHING I KNOW.
AND T-T-TO THINK-- HE WON IT WITH A D-D-DUCK!
I HEARD THHHAT!
NO, MY MOMENT OF GLORY WILL BE RUINED!
GLORY SHMORY! MY EXISTENCE WILL BE RUINED!
D-D-DAFFY! DON'T TURN US OFF YET!
WHY NOT? WE'VE RUN OUT OF PANELS...
GOOD POINT. 'BYE!
I GUESS TH-TH-THAT'S ALL FOL...
click
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

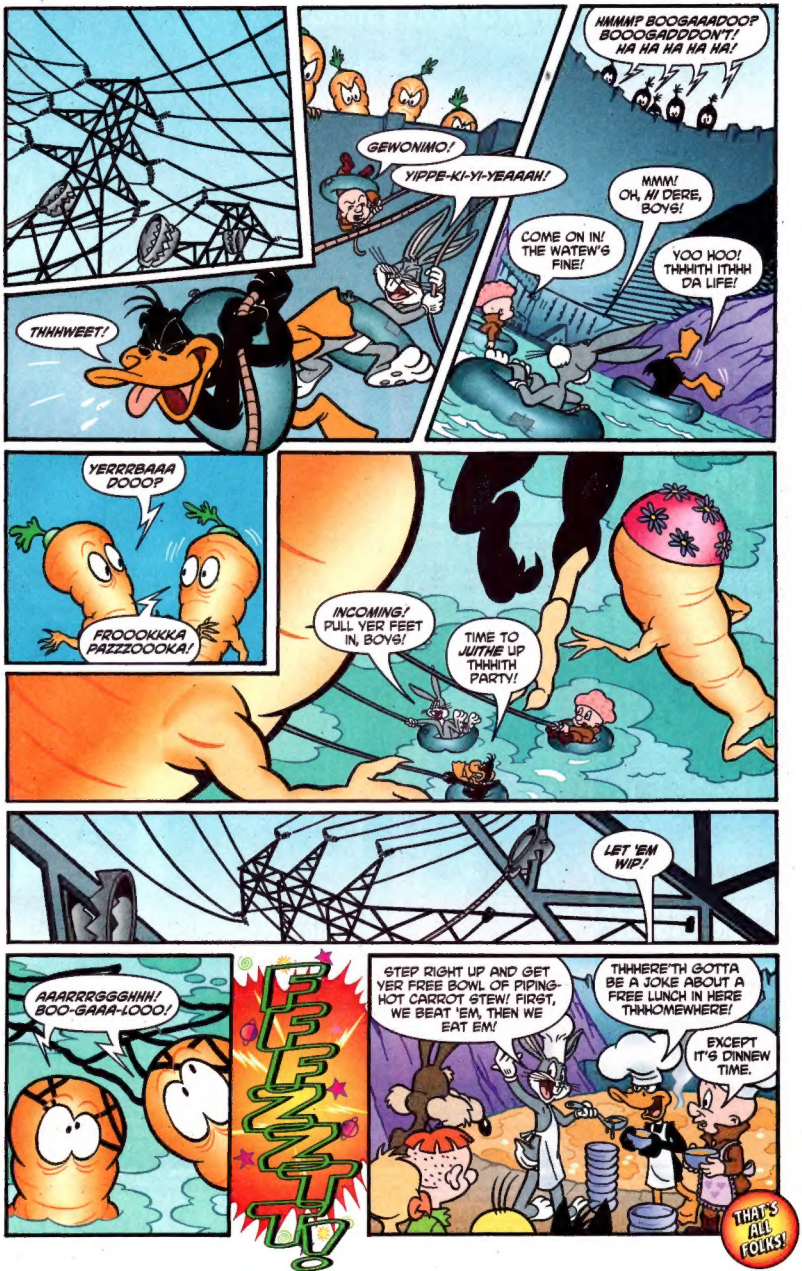

COME BACK HEWE, YOU WASCALLY WABBIT!
FOR THE THHHHOUTHANDTH TIME--I AIN'T NO RABBIT! THERE'S YER RABBIT UP THERE!
HEH! I'M JUST ALONG FOR THE RIDE!
THHHEN WHY ARE YOU IN THHHE FRONT OF THITHHH TRAIN?
CAUSE I'M A FOIST-CLASS TICKET, DOC!
WHEWE YOU TWO AWE GOING, THEY WON'T EVEN HAVE A DINING CAWWW!
HOLD IT!
WHAT"TH ALL THE HUBBUB, BUB?
WHOA! UGH!
DIS IS A POIFECT SPECIMEN! NOW, DOC, HOW CAN WE FIGHT WITH EACH OTHER IN THE PWESENCE OF SUCH PERFECTION?
WHADDA LOAD OF MALARKEY.
IT IS AWFUWWY PWETTY. IT'LL GO NICELY IN SOME WABBIT STEW.
NOW, DOC, WHY DON'T WE SHARE DIS TIDBIT AS A PEACE OFFERING?
CARROT SHMARRO-O-O... OH MOTHHHER!
WELL, OKA-A-A... HOLWY MOLWY!
WBB747

MARCH OF THE MUTANT CARROTS!
BLLLAAAGAAADOOOM!
ROBBIE BUSCH-WRITER
SCOTT ROBERTS-PENCILLER
[illegible]
RANDY GENTILE-LETTERER
DAVID TANGUAY-COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN-EDITOR
EHHHH... WHAT'S UP, DOC? LOOK, I WAS JUST DUSTING OFF YER NEPHEW.
I KNEW I SHOULDA STAYED IN BED TODAY... OOOOOOHHHH...
THHHITH ITHHH ALL YOUR FAULT, BUGS! YOU AND YOUR THTUPID CARROTTHHH!

THTUPID CARROTTHHH!
HEH... YOU CATCH ON QUICK, BIG BOY. GULP!
BREAK IT UP, FELLAS! LOOK, HERE'S JUNIOR SAFE AND SOUND. NOW I SUGGEST YOU AND YER PALS SKEDADDLE!
SKEDADDLE!
Bzzzzzttt!
YIPETH! THOMEONE OUGHTA THKEDADDLE AND I THINK IT'TH GONNA BE UTHHH!
LET'S HEAD BACK TO MY FAWM! I'VE GOT TONS OF WEAPONS THEWE!
SOUND'S HOMEY, DOC.
CARROTS, CARROTS EVERYWHERE AND ME WITHOUT A FORK!
MOVE IT, BUTHTER, OR WE'LL BE THTEWED OURTHELVETH!
PTTTOOOWWW!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
TAKE THIS, YOU OVEWGWOWN CWUDITÉS!
AAAAIIIEEE! MY GWEAT-GWANDFATHEW'S WIFLE! THIS MEANS WAWWW!
PTTTOOOWWW!


C'MON, WE CAN HIDE IN HEWE. MY GWEAT-GWANDFATHEW GAVE ME THAT WIFLE WHEN I WAG A BABY. SNIFF!
THHHHAT EXTHPLAINTH A LOT ABOUT YOU, BALDY!
OKAY, DOC! IT'S NICE TO GEE YOU'VE GOT THE FIGHT BACK IN YA. NOW WE JUST GOTTA FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET RID OF THOSE BIG, GIANT, ORANGE... MMM... DELICIOUS...
MMMMM...
THTOP THAT! YOU CAN'T EAT 'EM ALL!
WHA--? HMMM...
WHACK!
EAT 'EM ALL... DERE'S AN IDEA IN DERE SOMEWHERE.
I DON'T THINK WE COULD EVEN EAT ONE OF THEM, MISTEW WABBIT. PLUS, I HAVE THIS LITTLE DIGESTIVE PWOBLEM.
THPILL THE BEANTH ALREADY, BUGTH!
WE'LL NEED A POT. HOP TO IT, DOC!
YEAH, YEAH! I GOT A BEAUTIFUW OLD POT HEWE SOMEWHEWE...
YEEGH! WHO DOES VER DECORATING? THE MARQUIS DE THHHADE?!
YOU THINK THIS PRECIOUS FAMILY RELIC WILL WORK?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I THINK!
I THHHINK WE NEED THOMETHING A LITTLE BIGGER!
KLONK!
GEEZ! I'M JUST TWYING TO HELP!


AHH AHHH AHHHH...
HOLD THAT *THHHHOUGHT*, BUTHTER!
LOOK! THAT'LL DO NICELY!
THE HOOVER DAM? *THHHAT'THHH* HOW WE'RE GONNA *THHHAVE* THE WORLD?
I DON'T GE-GE-*GEEEAAACCCHHHOOOO!*
CHOOO-OOO-OOO!!!
HUH? *GRAAABBBAAA!* *DOOOBBBAAA!*
DOOOBBBAAA?
GRAAABBBAAA!
YEEEBBBAAA!
THHHMOOVE MOVE, THHHNEEZY!
SOWWY! I'M ALEWGIC TO THOSE PLANTS!
CAN IT, YOU TWO! WE GOTTA GET TO DAT *DAM AND FAST!*
YEEEOOOW! MY GWANNY'S BWACK-BOTTOM POT!
HA! LOOK, IT'S *CARROT TOP!*
MOVE IT OR YER GONNA BE *CARROT TAIL!*
BZZZAAAP!
HERE WE GO, BOYS! READY?
SURE, WHAT THHHHE HECK!
NOT WEAWY, BUT DO WE HAVE A CHOICE?


HMMM? BOOGAAADOO? BOOOGADDDON'T! HA HA HA HA HA!
GEWONIMO!
YIPPE-KI-YI-YEAAAH!
MMM! OH, HI DERE, BOYS!
COME ON IN! THE WATEW'S FINE!
YOO HOO! THHHITH ITHHH DA LIFE!
THHHWEET!
YERRRBAAA DOOO?
FROOOKKKA PAZZZOOOKA!
INCOMING! PULL YER FEET IN, BOYS!
TIME TO JUITHE UP THHHITH PARTY!
LET 'EM WIP!
AAARRRGGGHHH! BOO-GAAA-LOOO!
FEEZIT!
STEP RIGHT UP AND GET YER FREE BOWL OF PIPING-HOT CARROT STEW! FIRST, WE BEAT 'EM, THEN WE EAT EM!
THHHERE'TH GOTTA BE A JOKE ABOUT A FREE LUNCH IN HERE THHHOMEWHERE!
EXCEPT IT'S DINNEW TIME.
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

JOHNNY DC's

DC IN DEMAND!

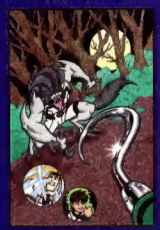
TINY TITANS BEGINS THIS MONTH! BUT YOU HAVE TO LOOK HARD - THEY'RE TINY!

JUSTICE LEAGUE UNLIMITED #42
Wonder Woman has faith that the Queen of the Royal Flush Gang has turned good. Will the Queen let her down?

CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY #42
A new dance craze is shaking up Camp Kidney! But the prizes may be more trouble than they're worth!

THE BATMAN STRIKES! #42
There's a new superhuman in Gotham City, and Batman has to find her before she gets squashed by Bane!

SCOOBY-DOO #129
With school back in session, take a class in some horrific history with Professor Scoob and the gang!



CARTOON NETWORK ACTION PACK #22
On a camping trip, Ben's all set for scary stories, not scary monsters! Plus, Samurai Jack!

TEEN TITANS GO! #52
Who are the new teen superheroes popping up, and why are the Titans having problems with their own powers?

THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES IN THE 31ST CENTURY #11
In a never-before-seen adventure on Mars, one of Superman's future allies has a legacy at stake!

TINY TITANS #1
All your favorite Titans, in their cutest possible form! See what life is like at Sidekick Elementary!

DC COMICS - **DAN DIDIO**, Senior VP-Executive Editor · **PAUL LEVITZ**, President & Publisher · **GEORG BREWER**, VP-Design & DC Direct Creative · **RICHARD BRUNING**, Senior VP-Creative Director · **PATRICK CALDON**, Executive VP-Finance & Operations · **CHRIS CARAMALIS**, VP-Finance · **JOHN CUNNINGHAM**, VP-Marketing · **TERRI CUNNINGHAM**, VP-Managing Editor · **ALISON GILL**, VP-Manufacturing · **DAVID HYDE**, VP-Publicity · **HANK KANALZ**, VP-General Manager, WildStorm · **JIM LEE**, Editorial Director-WildStorm · **PAULA LOWITT**, Senior VP - Business & Legal Affairs · **MARYELLEN MCLAUGHLIN**, VP - Advertising & Custom Publishing · **JOHN NEE**, Senior VP - Business Development · **GREGORY NOVECK**, Senior VP - Creative Affairs · **SUE POHJA**, VP - Book Trade Sales · **STEVE ROTTERDAM**, Senior VP-Sales & Marketing · **CHERYL RUBIN**, Senior VP-Brand Management · **JEFF TROJAN**, VP-Business Development, DC Direct · **BOB WAYNE**, VP-Sales

LOONEY TUNES 159, April, 2008. Published monthly by DC Comics. 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to LOONEY TUNES, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 308, Congers, NY 10920. Annual subscription rate (12 issues) $27.00. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125021072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. Printed on recyclable paper. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. Printed in Canada. DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company.

Copyright © 2008 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
LOONEY TUNES and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
WB SHIELD: ™ and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
(w08)